

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



[Back to 1st Part](#)

Last year I wrote a true story about my encounter with Harvey, a Rottweiler who has the biggest cock I have ever experienced on a dog. I told how I spent half a week being his dog slut as he pounded me to heaven and back. I then wrote a fictional follow-on called We need to talk about Harvey. I have been hoping to write a further chapter about another real-life encounter with Harvey but to date, this had not been possible. In fact, I was due to look after him over the Easter weekend, (and hopefully, get a good pounding) but this didn't materialise. I therefore decided to write a fictional follow-up to the We need to talk about Harvey story, and I must stress that although all the characters are real the story is fictitious. I have decided to write in the first person as I want to express how I feel inside right now. I hope you enjoy it.

"Let me just check with JJ but I can't see it being a problem," I said pressing mute. My heart was racing as the person on the other end of the phone was Kim, a long-standing friend who was also the owner of a three-year-old Rottweiler called Harvey. It was Harvey who had fucked me senseless for a couple of days last year when I dog-sat for them and had the biggest dog cock I had ever enjoyed. To the best of my knowledge, they had no idea what I had taught their family pet to enjoy, and I was desperate to enjoy him again. I had tried a couple of times to dog sit again, but diaries didn't work out and here she was asking, almost begging me, to look after him this evening overnight.

I could feel myself getting wetter as I shouted upstairs to my husband, "Darling, Kim & Simon have been let down by their dog sitter and have asked me to look after Harvey this evening, so I have said yes. You don't mind, do you?"

"No worries, babes," he shouted down, "If you remember I am out this evening anyway."

Despite the risk, I stuck my hand down my joggers pulling the waistband open and touched myself as I clicked off mute.

"Sure, no problems Kim I can look after him," glancing at the clock, "I can be there in a couple of hours if that's early enough?"

"You are a lifesaver," Kim said, and I could hear shouting to her husband Simon that I had agreed, before she said, "You can get a Chinese takeaway and Harvey will be overjoyed to see you."

"Not half as overjoyed as I will be to see him." I thought to myself while sliding two fingers into my aching pussy.

As I started to push them in and out slowly, I pressed the palm on my hand against my clit and could feel my excitement starting to rise as I rubbed and fingered. "I am going to be his bitch...I'm going to be his bitch." was rushing through my brain over and over as I pushed deeper into myself.

"You OK Julie?" Kim said cutting through my fog, "You sound a little breathless. If you aren't well, we can always cancel."

"No, no, I'm fine," I almost screamed, "Will see you at six," before clicking off the call and dropping the phone onto the sofa. Pushing my joggers further down I finger fucked myself as I rubbed my clit with my free hand just praying that my husband wouldn't come downstairs before I could cum.

I flew upstairs after cumming in my living room like a cheap slut, my face still flushed and I stripped quickly, staring at my wardrobe and considered what to wear.

"Any chance of a quickie?" my husband said as he slipped his arms around my naked form and cupped my breasts, his fingers rubbing over my already erect nipples. I reached behind and could feel his hardness through his jeans and without speaking I turned and bent over the bed moving my ankles apart. I heard the sound of him unzipping and then him rubbing his cock over my naked ass cheeks.

"So slutty girl, giving yourself to anyone are you?" he said as he dipped his hips and ran his cock head along my sensitive and puffy lips. This was a game we sometimes played where I would pretend to be a stranger that was picking up men and offering them free sex. We never introduced anyone else into our bedroom as he wasn't the sharing type, but this was a fantasy we both enjoyed.

Wiggling my ass I husked, "Anyone, as long as they are long and hard stranger," then added, "and you will be my 8th tonight."

"Oh you little slut," he mock growled as he pushed me over the bed, still with legs straight as he kicked my ankles apart. "I know you would like a good fucking but bet your cunt is full to overflowing."

I shivered with joy as I knew what this scenario meant, as we had played out more than once over the years. My anticipation was confirmed when I heard the squirt from the gel bottle and felt the cold sensation as he fingered a good portion into my ass.

"I think I will take your slutty ass," he said as he worked his large finger in and out.

"Oh no please don't," I said, "I am a virgin there and no man has ever violated me in that way. I may be a slut but I am an anal virgin."

This of course was a total lie as we enjoyed anal sex at least once a week, but it was all part of the fantasy. I felt him remove his finger and squirt more gel, this time onto his fat cock head before placing it at my anal opening. "Best you relax girl," he said as he brought his hand down on my ass cheek sharply, "otherwise it will hurt more."

I can tell you I was almost cumming before he entered me as I loved this particular fantasy and had put my hand between my legs, flicking and rubbing my clit which was still sensitive from a few minutes before. Although we role-played a variety of fantasies we had never introduced another to our bedroom, though many times I wished we would. I had begged him on many occasions to let us get a dog though never told him why but I was pretty sure that if we ever did, he would find out pretty soon as I would never be able to resist.

A sharp pain in my ass brought my focus back to the present as I felt him open my anal ring and his cock head slipped inside. He paused for a moment to allow me to adjust to his size as at eight inches and quite thick it always took me a moment to adjust. Then he increased the pressure and slowly slipped deeper into my bowels sending waves of pleasure through me. As I felt his strong hands grip my hips, I increased the pace of my rubbing and could feel another orgasm starting to bubble up inside.

My husband is an excellent anal fucker and knows how to vary the pace and depth giving both of us the maximum pleasure. Many a time I have introduced a vibrator to my pussy as he fucked me and we would describe a fantasy where I was being double penetrated. There was no vibrator to hand which allowed him to fuck me with greater gusto and soon his cock was slamming in and out sending me wild. As I bucked and orgasmed under his skilful fucking, I felt him stiffen and drive in, pumping his cum deep into my ass.

Once both of us had returned to normal he slowly withdrew and then went to the bathroom to shower. I picked out a light summer dress and pulled it on, not bothering with any underwear as I knew that as soon as I could, I would be under Harvey and be his bitch again. Even though he was huge I think I secretly wished inside that he might this time slip and fuck my ass which was nicely lubricated with my husband's seed. Throwing a few things into a bag, not that I would need much in the way of clothes but had to keep up appearances, I shouted my goodbyes and almost ran to the car.

On the drive over I had to stuff a few tissues under myself to avoid any accidents on the seat. As I did so I touched my pussy which was a mass of supercharged nerve endings and nearly crashed the car as the sensations rushed through me.

It only took me a little over an hour to get to Kim and Simon's house which meant I broke the speed limit a few times, but I was so eager to see Harvey again. When I arrived, Harvey jumped up at me and almost knocked me over as he licked my face.

"Looks like he is pleased to see you," said Simon watching the two of us get reacquainted, well as much as we could while they were still here. Once they left for the night, me and Harvey could get down to the proper business of getting re-acquainted. I could hear Kim on the phone in the kitchen and when she walked back into the room I could tell from her expression that something wasn't right.

"That was the Smiths," she said as she finished her call, "they are having to cancel this evening as John has tested positive for COVID."

"That's a fucker," said Simon taking his jacket off and hanging it over a chair.

"Guess you don't need me," I said trying to keep the disappointment out of my voice. I had been so looking forward to feeling Harvey's big hard cock pounding me senseless but it looked like that plan was dashed.

"You are right, we won't be going out now," said Kim, "but don't worry you can still fuck Harvey. Only this time we will get to watch...and maybe even join in."

I froze inside trying to work out if I had heard Kim correctly or whether my ears had deceived me. I kept my face expressionless and my body language natural as I laughed softly.

"I have known you for so long Julie," Kim said, "and I know it is pointless trying to work out if you are lying or not. Harvey on the other hand is not so good at hiding his feelings."

Looking down I could see what she meant as Harvey's large red cock had almost fully emerged from its hairy sheath and was starting to drip watery pre-cum.

I looked at Simon who simply smiled at me, "She started fucking him not long after your last visit and has been ever since. It didn't take us long to work out that it was you who had got him started with his new hobby. I would suggest that if you want some tonight, you had better get in there soon before Kim decides to get mounted."

Kim had moved behind me and her hands were running over my body making my nipples stand out. I always had lesbian desires towards Kim but she had never shown any interest previously or responded to my hints. I felt her hands slide down my sides and then move back up but this time holding the hem of my dress. She continued to pull it upwards revealing my nakedness and chuckled as she whispered in my ear, "Seems you were ready for my Harvey."

She continued the movement of the dress until she pulled it over my head, leaving me naked in her arms. I could do little more than lean against her, feeling her hard nipples press against my back as she ran her hands over my body. As her lips kissed my neck she teased my clit making me moan with pleasure and whispered in my ear, "Your cunt needs his tongue and cock in it doesn't it?"

"Yes...fuck yes," I groaned arching my hips forward. This must have been a signal for Harvey as I felt his snout bury between my legs and start to lap at me. His rough and flexible tongue was amazing, working his way deeper as I leaned against Kim so I could arch my hips to give Harvey greater access. Kim supported my weight against her body, leaving both her hands free to twist and pull my nipples.

"Time I think for Harvey to reclaim his bitch."

I turned my head slightly and could see that Simon had stripped naked and was slowly fisting his hard cock. He wasn't as thick as my husband's but I knew from experience that it was almost as long. Simon and I had a fling one night not long before he met Kim and long before I had met my husband. It was just a one-night stand and never repeated, but I always remember it as a great night of passion.

Kim helped me to the floor and as soon as I could I rolled onto all fours and presented my naked ass to Harvey. I felt Kim caress my upturned ass cheeks as she murmured, "See Harvey your favourite bitch has returned begging for your cock. Be a good boy now and don't disappoint her. Just fuck her as she craves."

Almost as if Harvey understood the instructions as he rose up and started to thrust, his cock sliding over my ass cheeks. Kim must have grasped his cock and directed it in the correct position as I could feel her hand rubbing over my swollen pussy lips. I felt the tip at my opening and Harvey must have felt it as well, as he jerked his haunches forward burying half his cock in me. Satisfied he had found a willing receptacle for his meat, his claws clicked as he forced himself home.

The effect of having eleven inches of dog cock being driven into me sent me wild and like an animal myself I threw my head back and howled in orgasm. My noises spurred him on and he started to fuck me in the jackhammer way that only dogs can fuck, his paws wrapped around my hips pulling me backwards.

"You look amazing," I heard Kim say and looking in the direction of her voice I could see that she was naked and about to sit on Simon's lap in a position that would allow both of them to see me.

Harvey seemed so full of energy he fucked me without stopping, slamming his powerful hips against my ass. The force was so much, my arms gave way sending me forward to press my breasts and half-turned head against the floor. This caused Harvey to lose his balance and he adjusted his position so one of his front paws pressed against my head, pinning me down.

"You look like the perfect bitch," I heard Kim cry but I couldn't see them as I was held firm. A feeling of helplessness washed through me and as I felt myself orgasm again as he thrust his knot inside me. His knot swelled inside as my pussy clamped around the shaft, locking us together for breeding.

Female dogs are built differently from human females as inside there is a pocket or pouch; that the male dog's knot expands into, sealing the pair together. This is why dogs can sometimes lock together for long periods of time. The lack of pocket will sometimes mean that the dog will slip out of a human after he has cum depending on how wet and relaxed she is. On the other hand should the female human clamp down, the dog can be locked inside for a considerable period of time.

It is said that some women actually develop a knot pocket if they have sex with a dog frequently enough. I haven't had dog sex enough to develop the pocket but I was certainly very wet. I knew enough to clench inside to assist the sealing. This also has the effect of pressing the knot against the g-spot, so increasing the intensity of the orgasm. As I felt the first hot jets of seed deep inside, I started yet another round of orgasms that seemed to roll on and on as he throbbed inside, pumping his bitch full.

Finally, after an unknown period of time, I felt Harvey start to tug to disengage and I breathed deeply to assist in the disengagement process. Kim in the meantime had dismounted herself from her impalement on Simon's cock. Like a contortionist, she had twisted herself under my body so at the moment Harvey pulled free, she was able to clamp her mouth over my open cunt. Harvey leaving me caused an ache of voidness but this feeling was quickly replaced by Kim's darting tongue, feasting on the still-warm seed seeping from me. Not to be denied the chance to taste Kim's sweetness I twisted until we were in the classic 69 position. I rolled until I was on my back, Kim's head between my thighs, and grasping her tight buttocks pulled her to my eager mouth.

I had lusted after Kim for a long time and I paused for a moment to inhale her heady scent. Sliding my tongue along her lips I tasted her juices and was rewarded with a large dollop of her husband's seed. I love the taste of cum almost as much as I love the taste of pussy, but combine the two together and you get a heavenly cocktail. As I licked and lapped at the sweet nectar flowing from Kim, I could tell she felt the same by the way she was attacking my cunt.

I found my head being pushed out of the way, as Harvey's strong head appeared and his long pink tongue replaced mine and licked at his Mistress. Kim instantly went wild and I could feel her screams of pleasure vibrate through me as Harvey drove her crazy. Harvey's head vanished but was replaced by his rear paws as he had obviously decided he was ready to breed another bitch. I could see his cock waving about and couldn't resist letting it slide into my mouth so I could suck a good mouthful of his pre-cum. Letting go with my mouth I placed the tip at Kim's entrance and then watched in awe as he shuffled forward to bury himself deep. Realising I could get trampled by Harvey's paws, I slid out allowing the pair to fully enjoy each other.

"Why don't you come over here and enjoy the show," said Simon, "though I suspect that cunt of yours might be a little stretched after the pounding my boy has just given you."

"There are always other alternatives," I laughed, my eyes still fixed on Kim being pounded by Harvey's massive cock.

Simon lay on his back, and I squatted over him facing so we could both watch Kim getting pounded by Harvey. As I lowered myself onto him, I felt him move his cock so the tip pointed at my ass. There was little resistance as it slipped in where only a few hours before my husband had taken me, and he was bigger than Simon.

I heard him groan with pleasure, "Feels like you got your ass ready for me."

"You have me to thank for that," said a voice at the doorway and I looked up to see my husband standing there taking in the scene of Kim being fucked by Harvey while I was embedded on Simon's cock.

"You took your time," Simon laughed, "thought for a bit you weren't going to come, after all this was your idea."

"Took me a while to get an Uber from your train station," he laughed as he stripped quickly, his wonderful cock standing to attention. Standing before me he fed me his stiff cock as Simon held his

in my ass allowing me to slurp and almost gag as I enjoyed giving him a blow job. Then I felt myself being pulled gently backwards and had to let his cock slip from my mouth as Simon positioned me so I was lying on top of him. My husband loomed over me and then knelt between his legs with his cock in his hand and I knew what was about to happen, the thought almost made me cum.

Even though Harvey had fucked me and despite Kim's best endeavours, and although I still had some of his seed inside me it wasn't an easy fit for him. My husband had to push hard to get half his cock in me.

"You are so tight babes," he whispered as he pushed harder letting more of his cock sink deeper, Simon's cock in my ass making me tighter.

I wanted to reply but my head was spinning with sensations and pleasure, and I heard Kim say from across the room, "Enjoy Julie. I love it when they do it to me, so I know how good it feels."

I have to say I am a bit of a connoisseur when it comes to double penetration as it isn't as easy to get it right as many men think. It was something I had enjoyed many times over the years but never with my husband involved so I was a little surprised as to how good he was. It's all about coordination, as one pushes in the other has to hold, or if they both push together slightly out of sync there is a danger that one will slip out. They had it down to a fine art with my husband holding deep when Simon went fast in my ass and vice versa when my husband pounded my pussy.

I could hear Kim howling in pleasure as Harvey fucked her and I couldn't help cumming as the sound mixed with the intense feelings. My spasming set both of the men off and both rammed in hard as Simon's seed joined my husband's from earlier. And my husband's mixed with the small amount of Harvey's that Kim hadn't licked out of me. Letting out a guttural roar, I felt myself black out from repeated orgasms that had crashed through my body.

The next morning as I lay in bed with my husband, I started to relive the events from the night before. While I rested against his chest, his chest hair like a soft pillow against my cheek, I casually reached for his cock and started to gently stroke it, feeling it start to stir.

"Morning babes," he said as he woke. With his hand caressing my hair as my fingers worked their magic, not much encouragement was needed to get him interested.

"How long?" I said as I worked him to full hardness. He knew what I was talking about as I referred to how long had him, Kim & Simon been in a ménage à trois.

"On and off a few years but the addition of Harvey has only been recent. I didn't realise you were into it so much."

"Can we get our own dog now?" I said as I licked the end of his cock that was starting to drip pre-cum.

As I spoke the door opened and Harvey padded into the room his sensitive nose sniffing the air, no doubt looking for his morning fuck. Sliding off the bed I knelt on the floor and pulled my husband after me, as I still had a firm grip on his cock. I felt Harvey rise up and his cock begin to jab at my ass seeking my soaking pussy. When he found it, I swallowed my husband's cock into my mouth.

"Of course, we can get our own dog," I heard him say as Harvey began to slam his cock in and out of me, making me feel like my insides were being moved about.

Then I heard my husband's voice again, "Earth to Julie... are you there?"

Shaking my head to clear the fog I realised it had all been a dream and I was still standing in my own house.

"Who was that?" he said nodding towards the phone that was still clamped to my ear.

Keeping my voice perfectly level I replied, "That was Kim, looks like my services aren't needed to look after Harvey on Good Friday after all."

"Oh well," he laughed as he slapped my ass, not seeing the disappointment on my face. "We have our holiday to look forward to on Monday." He paused for a moment then laughed, "Did you know that the name of the Canary Islands comes from the Latin meaning the Isles of the Dogs?"